

# The People's Press.

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## The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,  
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## Select Miscellany.

### THE UNEXPECTED FRIEND.

A TRUE STORY.

"It must be, my child!" said the poor widow, wiping away the tears which slowly trickled down her wasted cheeks. "There is no other resource. I am too sick to work, and you surely cannot see me and your little brother starve. Try and beg a few shillings, and by the time that is gone, I may be better. Go, Henry, my dear—I grieve to send you on such an errand, but it must be done."

The boy, a noble looking little fellow of about ten years, started up, and throwing his arms about his mother's neck, left the house without a word. He did not bear the groan, of anguish that was uttered by his parent as the door closed behind him; and it was well that he did not, for his little heart was ready to break without it. It was a by-street in Philadelphia, and as he walked the street to and fro on the sidewalk, he looked first at one person and then at another, as they passed, but no one seemed to look kindly upon him; and the longer he waited the further his courage dwindled away, and the more difficult it was to muster courage to beg.

The tears were running fast down his cheeks, but no one noticed them, or if they did, nobody seemed to care; for although Henry looked poor and miserable, and it is common for the poor and miserable to cry.

Everybody seemed in a hurry, and the poor boy seemed in despair, when at last he spied a gentleman who seemed to be very leisurely taking a morning walk. He was dressed in black, wore a three-cornered hat, and had a face that was mild and benignant as an angel's. Somehow, when Henry looked at him he felt all his fears vanish at once, and instantly approached him. His tears had been flowing so long that his eyes were quite red and swollen, and his voice trembled, but that was with weakness, for he had not eaten for twenty-four hours. As Henry, with a low, faltering voice, begged for a little charity, the gentleman stopped, his kind heart melted with compassion as he looked upon the fair countenance of the poor young boy, and saw the deep flush that spread over his face, and listened to the modest, humble tones which accompanied his petition.

"You don't look like a boy that has been accustomed to beg his bread," said he, kindly laying his hand on the boy's shoulder. "What has driven you to this step?"

"Indeed," answered Henry, his tears beginning to flow afresh, "indeed I was not born in this condition. But the misfortune of my father, and the sickness of my mother, have driven me to the necessity now."

"Who is your father?" inquired the gentleman, with still more interest.

"My father was a rich merchant of this city, but he became a gambler for a friend, who soon after failed, and he was entirely ruined. He could not live after this loss, and in one month he died of grief, and his death was more terrible than any trouble. My mother, my little brother, and myself soon sunk into the lowest depth of poverty. My mother has until now, managed to support herself and my little brother by her labor, and I have earned what I could by shoveling snow, and other work that I could find to do. But night before last, mother was taken very sick, and she has been so much worse, (here the tears poured faster than ever) "I do fear she will die. I cannot think of any way in the world to help her. I have not had any work for several weeks. I have not had the courage to go to any of my mother's old acquaintances and tell them that she had come to need charity. I thought you looked like a stranger, sir, and something in your face overcame my shame, and gave me courage to speak to you. Oh, sir, do pity my poor mother!"

The tears, and the simple, moving language of the boy touched a chord in the stranger that was accustomed to vibrations.

"Where does your mother live, my boy?" said he in a husky voice; "is it far from here?"

"She lives in the last house on this street, sir," replied Henry. "You can see it from here, in the third block, on the left hand side."

"Have you sent for a physician?"

"No, sir," said the poor boy, sorrowfully shaking his head. "I have no money either to pay for a physician or for medicine."

"Here," said the stranger, drawing some silver from his pocket, "here are three dollars; take them and run immediately for a physician."

Henry's eyes flashed with gratitude; he received the money with a stammering and inaudible voice, but with a look of the warmest gratitude, and vanished.

widow with a deep sigh added: "Oh, sir, my sickness has a deeper cause, and is beyond the art of the physician to cure. I am a mother—a wretched mother. I see my children sinking daily deeper and deeper into want, which I have no means of relieving. My sickness is of the heart, and death alone can end my sorrows; but even death is dreadful to me—for it awakens the thought of the misery into which my children would be plunged if—"

Her emotion choked her utterance, and tears flowed unrestrained down her cheeks. But the pretended physician spoke so consolingly to her, and manifested so warm a sympathy for her condition that the heart of the woman (throbbed with a pleasure that was unwonted).

"Do not despair," said the benevolent stranger; "think of preserving a life that is so precious to your children. Can I write a prescription here?"

The poor widow took a little prayer book from the head of her child, who sat with it in her bed, and tore out a blank leaf.

"I have no other paper," said she, "but perhaps this will do."

The stranger took a pencil from his pocket, and wrote a few lines upon the paper.

"This prescription," said he, "you will find of great service to you. If it is necessary, I will write you a second. I have great hopes of your recovery."

He laid the paper on the table and went away.

Scarcely had he gone when the elder son returned.

"Cheer up, mother," said he, going to her bedside and affectionately kissing her. "See what a kind and benevolent stranger we have given us. It will make us rich for several days. It has enabled us to have a physician, and he will be here in a moment. Compose yourself now, dear mother, and take courage."

"Come nearer my son," said the mother, looking with pride and affection on her son. "Come nearer that I may bless you. Oh, may He still watch over you in all your paths! A physician has been here. He was a stranger, but spoke to me with a kindness and compassion that was a balm to my heart. When he went away he left that prescription on the table—see if you can read it!"

Henry looked at the paper and started back; he took it up, and as he read it through again and again, a cry of wonder and amazement escaped him.

"What is it, my son?" exclaimed the poor widow, trembling with an apprehension of, she knew not what.

"Ah, read, dear, dear mother!—God has heard us!"

The mother took the paper from the hands of her son, but no sooner had she fixed her eyes upon it than—"My God!" she exclaimed, "it is Washington!" (for it was he.) From whom the widow was to receive the sum of one hundred dollars from his own private property, to be doubled in case of necessity.

Meanwhile the expected physician made his appearance, and soon awoke the mother from her fainting fit. The joyful surprise, together with the good nurse with whom the physician provided her, and a plenty of wholesome food soon restored her to perfect health again.

The influence of Washington, who visited her more than once, provided for the widow friends who furnished her with constant and profitable employment, and her sons, when they arrived at the proper age, were placed in respectable situations, where they were able to support themselves, and to render the remainder of their mother's life comfortable and happy.

Let the children who read this story remember, when they think of the great and good Washington, that he was not above entering the dwellings of poverty and carrying joy and gladness into the hearts of his inmates. This is no fictitious tale, but it is one of a thousand incidents which might be related of him, and which stamp him one of the best of men.

### Japanese Jugglers.

The jugglers and mountebanks are distinguished by the variety and originality of their stunts. For instance, they perform a series of tricks by means of an enormous false nose. One will lie down upon his back with a boy balanced on the end of the nose, the boy supporting an open umbrella on the end of his own nose. Another will hold up his foot, upon the sole of which a boy plants his nose and balances himself in the air. Some of these feats seem impossible without the aid of some concealed machinery.

I was witness of some astonishing specimens of illusion. After a variety of tricks with tops, cups of water and paper butterflies, the juggler exhibited to the spectators a large paper fan which he held in his right hand, and threw into the air, caught by the handle in his left hand, squatted down, fanned himself and then turned his head in profile, gave a long sigh, during which the image of a galloping horse issued from his mouth. Still fanning himself, he shook from his right sleeve an army of little men, who presently, bowing and dancing, vanished from sight. Then he bowed, closed the fan and held it in his two hands, during which time his own head disappeared, then he bowed, and, but of colossal size, and finally reappeared in his natural dimensions, but multiplied four or five times. They set a jar before him, and in a short time he issued from the neck, rose into the air, and vanished in clouds along the ceiling.

At the fair of Asakusa, in addition to the performance of jugglers of all kinds, there are collections of animals which have been taught to perform tricks—bears of Yeddo, spaniels which are valuable in proportion to their agility, educated monkeys and goats. Birds and fish are also displayed in great quantities. But the most astonishing patience is manifested by an old Corvut boatman, who has trained a dozen tortoise—large and small, employing no other means to direct them than his songs and small metal drum. They marched in line, executed various evolutions, and concluded by climbing upon a low table, larger ones forming of their own accord, a bridge for the smaller, to whom the feet would otherwise be impossible. When they have all mounted, they dispose themselves in three or four piles, like so many plates.

In the public squares the shouts and the sounds of the tambourines of two troops of gymnastic mountebanks, installed at opposite corners, are heard above the voices and clatter of implements of labor in the surrounding work shops. One of the troops performs in the open air, its horses being the swiftest of steeds and its prodigious jumper. The latter leaps with agility through two hoops crossed at right angles, fixed on the top of the pole, while also supports a jar carefully balanced on the interesting hoops. But the most remarkable feat consists in leaping, or rather springing, from end to end through a cylinder of bamboo lattice work, six feet long, and placed on tripods. When he wishes to excite the amazement of the spectators to the highest pitch, the performer lights four candles, and puts them in a line, at regular intervals, in the interior of the cylinder; after which he passes through like a flash, without extinguishing or disarranging them.

His gentle spouse, seated on a box beside the cylinder, accompanies the different stages of the performance with air on the guitar. To the shrill sound of the instrument she adds, from time to time, the tones of a voice which is either hollow or hoarse, or piercingly elevated, according as she judges it better to encourage sternerly or to celebrate triumphantly the process of the astonishing man whose fortunes she is permitted to share.

### THE YEAR 1871.

#### Its Remarkable Historical and Negro-logical Events.

##### AMERICA.

January 9, the iron railroad bridge over the Ohio river at Parkersburg finished.

January 11, commissioners to San Domingo appointed—Hon. Benjamin F. Wade, Dr. Samuel E. Howe, Dr. A. D. White and Allen Burton.

February 9, President's correspondence in regard to Alabama claims sent to Congress, and the High Joint Commission appointed.

February 17, the bill to create a territorial government for the District of Columbia passed.

March 4, Forty-first Congress ended its session. Forty-second Congress reorganized by the election of Mr. Speaker Blaine.

March 6, the session of Jefferson and Berkeley counties to West Virginia decided by the Supreme Court to be legal.

March 8, seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars lost, seven persons killed and fifty wounded by a hurricane at St. Louis.

March 16, Charles Sumner displaced as Chairman of the Senate committee on foreign relations, and Simon Cameron appointed.

March 22, Governor Holden, of North Carolina convicted upon impeachment by the Legislature.

March 24, President's proclamation in regard to disturbances in South Carolina.

April 5, President's report of the San Domingo commissioners sent to Congress.

April 10, grand German celebration in honor of peace between France and Germany in all the principal cities of the Union.

April 20, adjournment of Congress.

May 4, President issued a proclamation in regard to the Ku Klux law.

May 10, meeting of the Senate in executive session to consider the treaty of Washington.

July 12, parade of Orange lodges in New York.

October 2, arrest of Brigham Young, Mormon high priest, on a charge of adultery.

October 4, great fire raging in Wisconsin, Michigan and other Western States.

October 9, great fire in Chicago commenced.

October 12, 18, President's proclamation suspending habeas corpus in South Carolina.

December 6, Prince of Wales' sickness alarming; Burning of Wall's Opera House, Washington, D. C.

##### FOREIGN.

January 2, Mexico, France, surrendered to the Germans.

January 2, Prince Amadeus took the oath as King of Spain.

January 5, Prussians commenced the bombardment of the southern forts of Paris.

January 10 and 11, Battle of Le Mans. French defeated with loss of 20,000 prisoners.

January 16, German army capture Alençon.

January 17, conference upon the Eastern question assembled at London.

January 18, King William's proclamation as Emperor of Germany.

January 22, the Hotel de Ville demolished.

January 28, the treaty of Versailles signed by Count Bismarck and M. Jules Favre.

February 17, M. Thiers elected President of the provisional government of the republic.

March 1, Prussian army entered Paris.

March 2, final treaty of ratification between the Germans and French.

March 21, marriage of the Marquis of Lorne to Louise, Princess of England.

April 11, armistice between Spain and the Pacific republics of South America signed at Washington, D. C.

April 19, Dr. Dollinger excommunicated by the Pope.

May 15, column of Napoleon destroyed in the place Vendôme.

May 21, the Versailles enter Paris.

May 23 and 25, destruction of public and private buildings in Paris by the communists.

June 16, triumphal entry of the German army into Berlin.

July 2, King Victor Emmanuel arrived in Rome.

August 9, the centenary celebration of the birth of Sir Walter Scott.

September 17, the Mont Cenis railway between France and Italy formally opened.

September 27, bill for the emancipation of slaves passed by the Senate of Brazil.

A great grandson of Brandt, the famous half-breed chieftain of Wyoming Massacre notoriety, and his wife, aged respectively 81 and 87 years, are living in Detroit, Michigan.

### Agricultural.

#### Reading and Unreading Farmers.

There is a large class of farmers who do not appreciate the advantages of intellectual culture in its relation to their profession—who do not seem to realize how much mind has to do with farming. They count muscle, bone and sinew as the grand outfit of a farmer. If he is large enough, and strong enough he will do for the farm, whether he has brains or not.

Now from all such views we beg leave to dissent. Much as we value bone and muscle, we prize brains more; much as strength is needed in the farmer, mind is needed more. Valuable as are the bodily forces, mental forces are still more so; the body is but the tool, the mind is the hand that works it. Mind is as all-important with the farmer as with the statesman, the poet or divine; indeed, nowhere is mind more omnipotent than in the domain of agriculture. Give the farmer mind enough and he will make the "desert blossom as the rose," and the very rocks yield him harvest; the barren country becomes fruitful under the tillage of intelligent farmers, while the richest soil wastes its energies under the hand of ignorance, however strong it may be. Mind is the farmer's might. As everywhere else, so on the farm mind is the moving force. Farming is successful and profitable just in proportion to the amount of mental force expended upon it. "The mind is the measure of the man," and farmers must be measured by this standard. Put that down as a fact, fact number one.

Fact number two is this: Mind is efficient in proportion to its culture. In every field of mental labor, success depends largely on culture; the best musician is he who cultivates most his powers; the best artist is he who gives his best culture to his "faculty divine;" the best navigator is he who studies most with the best judgment; the science of the sea; the best engineer is the man who most thoroughly prepares his mind with the requisite readiness and skill for scaling mountains and bridging valleys; the professional man is he who gives the largest culture to the mind he employs in his profession; just so it is with the farmer. The better his mind is cultivated in the direction of his calling, the more successful he will be; the more he knows the more he does. To use machinery, to apply science, to involve principles in his pursuits, requires a cultivated mind. The dolt and ignorant cannot do it. At a glance anybody can see that mind works successfully just in proportion to its degree of culture. Now we have a third fact for the reader. It is this: Reading is one of the best means of mental enlightenment and cultivation. The reader is the man of knowledge and culture; the best reads the written words of fire action on the pages of the great ones gone before him; the philosopher reads the productions of all profound thinkers; the professional man reads the books of his profession. To be great, one must read; reading develops the strength as well as the quality of the mind; every man must read in the direction of his practice; the farmer does not want to read works on philosophy, poetry or music, so much as on farming. Farming is his business, his profession; in it he must rise and shine, if he shines at all. Books and papers on farming should be his study; he should study it and practice it as a science. So will he cultivate his mind; so will he give a wondrous power to his hand; so will his fields whiten with an abundant harvest; his flocks multiply and improve; his home beautify; his wife smile; his children grow up to gladden his heart and improve the world, and honors gather thick and fast on his intelligent brow.

#### Cast Iron Nails.

Immense quantities of cast iron nails are manufactured in Staffordshire, England. Over a thousand tons of ore are annually consumed for this particular industry. The appliances for casting are so well perfected that one hand can produce 750,000 nails of the smallest size in a day, while 52,000 of the largest size can be made in the same period. The moulds contain large numbers of connected forms for the nails, and the latter hang together when removed therefrom, and are broken apart. They are subsequently tempered in oxide of iron and made malleable.

#### Why do Animals need Salt?

Prof. James Johnston, of Scotland, says that half the saline matter of the blood (75 per cent.) consists of common salt, and as this is partly dissolved every day through the skin and kidneys, the necessity of continued supplies of it to the healthy body is sufficiently obvious. The bile also contains soda (one of the ingredients of salt) as a special and indispensable constituent, and so do all the cartilages of the body. Since the supply of salt, and neither will the bile be able properly to assist digestion, nor the cartilages to be built up again as fast as they naturally waste. It is better to place salt where stock can have free access to it, than to give it occasionally in small quantities. They will help themselves to what they need, if allowed to do so at pleasure, otherwise when they become salt hungry they may take more than is wholesome.

#### Fences.

From a letter to us from a practical and intelligent Maryland farmer, we extract the following concerning fences: For several years we have been repairing the old fences, taking the old rails for the new fence, and we have saved enough to keep the old one in repair, without cutting 100 new rails for inside fencing for ten years. I make my own fencing, hewing and mortising the posts with a double-edged mattock-bitted axe, never boring them, as those chopped out are decidedly better. You can graduate the holes; the rails do not need half the pointing; are not feather-edged, and the posts will last five years longer than the bored ones.—American Farmer.

Partridges are selling in the Wilmington market at \$2 per dozen.

#### Potatoes in Poultries.

Perhaps it is not generally known how much pleasanter and more agreeable, as well as efficacious, is a poultice made of potatoes than one made of bread. It keeps longer, can be reheated several times, and does not wet the clothing. Peel, boil and mash the potatoes; enclose in a muslin bag, and apply to the affected part. To boil them in hot water has a very soothing effect, and enhances their virtue. A poultice made of boiled beans is by some thought to be better than potatoes, but both are worthy of a trial.

#### A White Man Turning Black.

The San Francisco Examiner says a gentleman of that city, about twenty-five years of age, ruddy complexion and curly red hair, who had an intractable and painful ulcer on the left arm, resisting all previous modes of treatment, yielded to the request of trying the effect of transplanting a piece of skin to the ulcer, taken from another person. The ulcer was prepared in the usual manner by a physician, and a bit of skin about an inch square was taken from the arm of a fine healthy negro man and immediately spread over the ugly ulcer, and then carefully dressed and bandaged. The skin transplanted had the desired effect. Healthy granulation sprang up, and the unsightly ulcer soon healed. A few months afterwards he went to his physician and told him that ever since the sore healed the black skin commenced to spread, and it was increasing. About one-third of his arm was completely negroid. The doctor himself is alarmed. The high probability is that the whole skin of this white man will become black. This is a new thing under the sun. It would be rather difficult to explain the physiological process which takes place to bring about such a skin change as this.

The problem is, how can the coloring matter of the skin be so radically changed? It is certain that the law of capillary attraction plays no insignificant part in the spreading process. Grafting pears on an apple tree has communicated to the apple a pear taste.

#### The Great Thing is Prevention.

Like all other vices and diseases, intemperance, when chronic, is very hard to cure, and our main efforts must be directed to its prevention.

Lay the axe to the root of the tree. Throw all the energies of society into the attempt to make it impossible for any one to be born and grow up in this country without knowing how to read good books. Reduce ignorance to a minimum and we shall do much towards reducing intemperance to a minimum. Even the intemperance of refined and cultivated society results mainly from ignorance, and the rock-lessness and slavery to passion that comes from ignorance; for educated people in this country have known but little or nothing of the history and effects of stimulants and narcotics, and without most of them in these classes who become drunkards, form their habits early, before twenty-one, while as yet they know little of science or of art.

It cannot be too often repeated, line upon line and precept upon precept, and here a little and there a little, that gross vice and ignorance go together.

Intemperance, in short, must be treated like other great social vices, like the vice of licentiousness, like the vice of lying, which is more wide spread than either.

By every possible means raise the tone of society and coarse vices will disappear.

This is the constitutional treatment, at the same time let local measures be applied, for between them there is no difference. An advantage of this constitutional treatment is, that while it diminishes intemperance, it at the same time causes also other associate vices to disappear.

#### STATE ITEMS.

Major Engelhard, of the Wilmington Journal, writes from Raleigh to his paper as follows:

The special committee is maturing bills for the re-districting of the State. The partisan work of the Radicals in gerrymandering the Senatorial districts will be undone, and some of the larger Radical counties, which have more than their due proportion of members, will be shorn of their borrowed strength, and the members given to counties entitled to them. If Congress shall pass the Congressional Apportionment Bill before the adjournment of the Legislature, the Congressional Districts will be re-arranged, as in that event North Carolina will be entitled to eight.

The Wilmington Journal says: Negro thieves are becoming, of late, almost as bold as they are plentiful. A lady residing on Front street was yesterday very much startled to find a male specimen of this genus making his way up the stairs of her house, with the evident intention of stealing all he could lay his hands on. She ordered him out, and it was only after threatening to send for the police that she succeeded in getting rid of him.

The resolution to impeach Judge Geo. W. Logan, of the 9th judicial district, for incompetency, was defeated in the lower House of the Legislature, by a decided vote. The Conservative members, generally, felt there was no use going to the expense of impeaching Logan. He is one of the miserable loggies left us by the radical party, and the people will take him in hand when the proper time comes.

The Wilmington Journal learns that the dwelling and out-houses of Mr. Murphy McNaair, a prominent farmer of Robeson county, residing near Shoe Heel, were entirely consumed by fire on the night of the 7th inst., together with the contents, the family not even saving their wearing apparel. The fire is supposed to have originated accidentally in the kitchen.

The Star says there are at this time no less than five Norwegian and Swedish vessels in the port of Wilmington. It is hardly probable that there were ever so many representatives of these two nationalities at that harbor at any time before.

The iron to complete the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad to Wadesboro and Shelby, has been purchased, and active operations will commence at once.

The residence of Mr. L. L. Boone in Wilmington, was broken into on the night of the 4th inst., during the temporary absence of the family, and all of Mr. B's clothing stolen. He was compelled to provide himself with an entire new outfit. The burglars got in by prising open a window with an axe.

The Northern Times says it is estimated that one hundred negroes are killed annually in that section of the State. One firm shipped a short time since a dozen bear skins, all purchased within a few months, and the animals killed within the same period.

A child was burned to death in Rutherford on the 29th ult., which makes the third instance of violent death in that town in four weeks, all resulting from the careless habit of leaving little children without some one to look after them.

The editor of the Rutherford Visitor writes that a woman who has been stealing from his wood-pile, was taken certain sticks with powder in them, as he will not be responsible for explosions resulting therefrom.

Albert Hicks, colored, shot and killed Samuel Pool, his father-in-law, in Craven county on the 4th inst. He is now in jail at New Bern.

A colored woman named Caroline Pittman, has been arrested in Halifax charged with the murder of her own infant.

Allen Dodworth, the leader of Dodworth's celebrated New York brass band, has settled in the vicinity of Ridgway, in this State.

About thirty negroes passed through Tarboro, a few nights since, on their way to Alabama. So they go, and good luck go with them.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

The monarchists in the French Assembly broke out in defiance of all prudence on the 6th inst., and the result was a pretty lively scene. A large number of petitions were read, some asking that the Count de Chambord, and others that the Count de Paris be placed upon the throne of France, but all clamoring for the restoration of the monarchy. The uproar was very great. The imperialist members took everything very quietly, and are evidently biding their time. From present indications, the republic of Thiers will not stand six months longer.

Ladies' back hair, or the chignon, is being put to a novel use West. A merchant of Sioux City had been trying to defraud his creditors, who finally went to his house armed with a search warrant. They were unsuccessful for a long time, but finally suspecting his wife's luxuriant hair, they had it taken down, and there found nicely hidden \$2,000 in greenbacks, which considerably swelled the rate of percent they had expected to obtain on the dollar.

Many of the advocates of woman suffrage always assume that the experiment of allowing women to vote has never been tried in this country. This is an error. For many years, in the early history of our country, women were voters in the States of Delaware and New Jersey, but after some time the experiment was decided a failure, and first Delaware and then New Jersey, in their Constitutions, inserted the word "male" in the qualifications of an elector, and women were no longer voters.

The Spanish government has removed the cruel Valmaceda from the Captain Generalship of Cuba, and appointed in his place Gen. Jose de la Concha, who was Captain General some years ago. Don Mauricio Lopez Roberts has also been recalled from Washington as the ambassador of Spain, and the Admiral de Polo appointed in his stead. The reason of this change is not apparent just yet, as de Polo is known as the bitter enemy of this country.

A Norwegian, 70 years of age, living at White Bear Lake, Michigan, had the most extraordinary fight with a wolf on record, a few days since. The animal tackled him, and he fought him, first with a club, then with a pitchfork, and finally he got a rope around the neck of the beast, and therewith drew him to a carpenter's vice, into which he screwed his head. Then he procured a gun and killed him.

A proposition to light the streets of Mount Vernon, Indiana, was opposed in the city council of that borough on the ground that, if the streets were lighted, thieves would be enabled to see when they were watched, and consequently it would be impossible to catch them! There is a specimen of nineteenth century wisdom.

Dr. Merryman Cole, a retired physician of Baltimore, aged 73 years, was found lying dead in his office on the evening of the 6th inst., with thirteen wounds about his head and face, his skull crushed in three different places, and his pockets turned inside out.

On the 9th inst., at Cleveland, Ohio, it was decided by a coroner's jury that one Carl Martin had died from eating diseased pork. The disease is called "trichina spiralis." Martin's wife and child are sick from the same cause; the latter hopelessly.

Mr. Colfax has at last yielded to the solicitations of his friends, and the pressing necessities of the radical party. He has now promised to accept the radical nomination for the Vice Presidency, if tendered to him.

There is a young girl in Virginia who wears four bullets made into the form of a Maltese cross, which were extracted from the bodies of her father and brother who were killed during the siege of Richmond. Truly, a ghastly relic.

During the past few weeks, the trains on the Pacific Railroad have been snow-bound for days at a time, and many of the passengers have been compelled to subsist on crackers and dried apples.

The small-pox deaths in Philadelphia for the week ending 6th inst. were 230, which is about the same as the previous week. There was a falling off of about 100 in the number of new cases reported.



The definition of "rebel" has been changed. It formerly meant one in revolt against the Government. It now means, according to Radical interpretation, one who is bold enough to dispute the authority and supremacy of the Radical party. The idea is even carried further than that. Personal government has made such rapid progress, under the present administration, that actually a member of the Republican party who dares avow himself an opponent to President Grant, is regarded as contumacious; while so far as Democrats are concerned, they are looked upon, as unrepentant rebels, and the Southern people who oppose Grant, are regarded as fit subjects for outlawry. What is to become of the country and its institutions—of freedom of opinion—of unfettered suffrage—of the liberty of the press—if this thing be continued? The creature who happens for the time, to be at the head of the Radical party, and the President of the United States, will become a greater despot than any of the crowned heads of Europe. To substitute party for country, and to make the support of that party the test of loyalty, and opposition to it the evidence of rebellion, is to subvert the whole theory of the Government, and to endanger every right of the citizen. Against this growing usurpation of power it is the duty of every freeman to interpose—a more determined and formidable front.—*Leicester (Pa.) Intelligencer.*

At our Commencement, in June next, we expect to have a great jubilee gathering of the old students. Boar this mind, and come, bringing your sons, our daughters, your grand-sons and your grand-daughters.

L. BRANSON, PRESIDENT,  
Alumni Association of Trinity College.  
W. CARR, Secretary and Treasurer.

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Tax Collector for the year 1871.

ary of \$7,500 in gold. Is this the same  
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